

ES HERBE

...offered as a Sovereign  
...Coughs, Asthma,  
...every thing leading  
...King's Evil, Tetters,  
...that originate in the  
...these troubles may be  
...necessary to convince  
...of the efficacy of  
...may be taken in the  
...with, being purely a com-  
...Roots, Plants, &c. &c.  
...this 'Syrup' does not re-  
...style, by saying it  
...and Cures, or that she  
...of Certificate; but she  
...experience, (the only sure  
...actually relieve and re-  
...she has named above  
...Syrup' however, will  
...g certificates from per-  
...relieved by it, and in  
...stated, and who have  
...their symptoms up to the  
...much more to show  
...Syrup' but she thinks  
...the effect of inducing  
...ring under any of the  
...ditioned to try it, which  
...fully satisfied that  
...its virtues will be ac-  
...credit established.

THE LIBERATOR

...LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.  
...TERMS.  
...Dollars per annum, always payable in  
...advance.  
...single copies, 5 cents.  
...One less than a square, 75 cts.

THE LIBERATOR

...BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.  
...[SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1834.]

THE LIBERATOR

...make the following state-  
...being servicable to  
...creatures who may be  
...been. It is now more  
...I was first attacked  
...five years of the time  
...attendance of some of  
...of this city. Their  
...on the contrary, the  
...of daily, and, at the  
...your Syrup Les Herbe,  
...not to look at, and the  
...almost beyond endur-  
...last six weeks since I  
...syrup, and have had  
...all pain has ceased  
...the disease has disap-  
...this statement, when en-  
...and see me, have they  
...my present appearance,  
...them as to what my  
...short time ago.

THE LIBERATOR

...this method to an-  
...of the Liberator  
...has opened a School  
...th street, near Arch,  
...young females with-  
...complexion, for in-  
...branches of an English  
...for several years  
...of disciplining and  
...mind, she trusts she  
...satisfaction to those who  
...under her care. The  
...and dignified moral  
...a prominent branch  
...School, and no pains  
...preparation of her pu-  
...the high degree of in-  
...and accountable be-  
...CA BEEFUM, Jr.  
...27, 27th St.

THE LIBERATOR

...leave to inform  
...the public, that his  
...for the recommen-  
...of color who may  
...be rendered to the  
...as may favor his  
...age.

THE LIBERATOR

...Report of the Ar-  
...in the case of Prui-  
...in error, re State  
...the Supreme Court  
...on at Brooklyn, July  
...of the Bar. For  
...very Rooms, No. 46,  
...Price 16 cts. single—  
...50 per hundred.

THE LIBERATOR

...THE PEOPLE OF  
...by a Committee of  
...Slavery Convention,  
...27th, 28th, and 29th  
...Blount—50 cents per  
...C. Bacon, 64 Wash-  
...Nov. 1, 1834.

THE LIBERATOR

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...Foster, Hartford, Will-  
...Stanton, Frederick, Chae-  
...Cantbury, Charles  
...New Haven.

THE LIBERATOR

...Bell and John Berrian,  
...Brooklyn; Charles  
...Blount, Poughkeepsie;  
...James W. Jewell, Ed-  
...Newport; Samuel R. Ke-  
...New Bedford; John  
...Murray, Oreg.

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...Stanton, Frederick, Chae-  
...Cantbury, Charles  
...New Haven.

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same cause, and racked their ingenuity to  
...methods of securing them! What gal-  
...Did you hear the war cry of their  
...leaders?—"Out with the ladies!"  
...out with the ladies?" Why surely we live  
...in chivalric days in this year of 1834! Then  
...what a glorious battle ensued!—two paves  
...of glass broken, scattering devastation! and  
...then the cry again, "out with the women!"  
...Was it not appalling? But perhaps you did  
...not witness the grand denouement of the scene.  
...The poor beast which escorted Mr. Thomp-  
...son to the scene of action was (listen while  
...I tell you) bound by his fetlocks to the wheel  
...of the vehicle. What a moment! Mr. T.,  
...accompanied by his friends, entered the car-  
...riage, passed through ranks of able bodied (!)  
...men, the heroes of the evening, who stood  
...watching them with interest. And what  
...think you, were they desirous of ascertain-  
...ing? Why—whether the poor fettered beast  
...would turn around or stand still!!! What a  
...brave exploit! One of our party however,  
...in accordance with his principles, cut the fet-  
...ter and gave the poor beast an immediate  
...emancipation, and we went quietly home and  
...the brave ones disbanded, and so ended the  
...disgraceful scene.

And so indeed it did end. There is but  
...one feeling among all the virtuous and re-  
...spectable people of Concord in respect to it  
...—that of utter abhorrence and contempt.

DEVILS INCARNATE.

Mr. Editor,—I am credibly informed that  
...on Saturday last, a couple of man-stealers  
...came prowling through our city, and  
...seized two black persons, and hurried them  
...to the landing, thrust them into a boat, hand-  
...cuffed them, and were about to escape un-  
...molested, but being discovered on the eve  
...of departure, one of them absconded and the  
...other was taken and lodged in jail. Now if  
...this be true, and there is good evidence of it,  
...why have not our daily papers informed us of  
...it, and held up these incarnate devils to the  
...merited reprobation of every virtuous citi-  
...zen? Even on the African coast, if a man-  
...stealer appears, the news flies like the light-  
...ning's flash; but in the enlightened, civil-  
...ized, christianized, city of Cincinnati shall  
...these lawless depredators be permitted to  
...kidnap our free citizens, almost with impunity  
...—at least without one in a thousand of our  
...population knowing the fact! Tell it not in  
...Gath!

We are sincerely rejoiced that one of  
...these wretches is in the strong hand of jus-  
...tice. No punishment is too severe for such  
...villains.—Cincinnati Journal.

SYNOD OF ILLINOIS.

Extracts from the Minutes of the meeting  
...held at Springfield, on the 16th, 17th, 18th,  
...and 20th of October, 1834.

The following resolution was, after dis-  
...cussion, unanimously adopted, viz:

Whereas the subject of slavery has come  
...before this Synod in a paper purporting to  
...be a memorial from the church of Union  
...Grove, on the subject of slavery; and where-  
...as Synod have granted leave to said church  
...to withdraw their documents; as an expres-  
...sion of the views and feelings of the mem-  
...bers of Synod, on this subject,

Resolved, That this Synod do most ear-  
...nestly recommend to the churches under our  
...care, the use of all proper means to effect  
...the speedy emancipation of the slaves in  
...these United States; and especially in the  
...Presbyterian church. Synod do consider  
...the existing system of holding involuntary  
...slavery their fellow men, as a crime of no  
...ordinary character, against which they do  
...hereby, most earnestly and solemnly testify.

PRAYER FOR SLAVES.

The following circular letter has been  
...sent by Mr. B. C. Bacon, Sec. N. E. A. S.  
...Society, to various female praying circles;  
...which falling into our hands, we begged the  
...favor of a copy for insertion in the Spec-  
...tator. We like its spirit; and are of opinion  
...that the fervent prayers of devoted, retiring  
...females, will accomplish much to bring down  
...the smiles of heaven on our efforts to put a  
...speedy end to slavery.

DEAR FRIENDS—My principal object in  
...this communication is to enlist the sym-  
...pathies and prayers of your circle in behalf  
...of the poor slaves. Not forgetting that I am  
...younger than many of you, and that it be-  
...comes me to approach you with great re-  
...spect, I would nevertheless earnestly entreat  
...you not to let a meeting of your pass with-  
...out supplicating God most fervently for the  
...speedy deliverance of our brethren in bond-  
...age. This I say as a professed Christian,  
...without any intention to urge upon your  
...notice any particular views in relation to the  
...means to be employed for the abolition of  
...slavery. I need not say that the ground of  
...prayer is that broad, common ground on  
...which Christians of all denominations can  
...meet the subject of slavery.

After having prayed over the subject for  
...a time, you will, I think, be led to inquire,  
...what more can we do for the poor slaves? In  
...reply to this question, permit me to say,  
...that if any time is allowed in your meetings  
...for free conversation and reading, it may be  
...well to spend some portion of it in commu-  
...nicating such information respecting the  
...nature and extent of the evil to be remedied  
...as may be best calculated to impress the  
...subject deeply on your minds, and strength-  
...en every good purpose of your hearts. Such  
...a course of reading and fervent prayer would  
...soon lead you to adopt such measures as the  
...exigencies of the case demand. My great-  
...est desire, however, is to enlist your hearts  
...in earnest and unceasing prayer. This habit  
...being once formed, I shall feel that the cause  
...is comparatively safe, so far as your influence  
...extends.

If any apology were needed for this com-  
...munication, I would say in the fear of God,  
...that the time has arrived in his providence,  
...when with all the light you now have upon  
...this subject, you can no longer be guiltless  
...and do nothing. The subject is one of un-  
...paralleled interest to every well meaning  
...citizen of our country, but more especially  
...to every member of the household of faith.  
...In this sentiment, I am not alone, as your  
...own consciousness, aside from a thousand  
...other considerations, will bear me witness.

Wishing you the continued blessing of  
...God on all your efforts to do good to our  
...fellow men.

I am respectfully yours, &c.

ABOLITION OF SLAVERY.

Observer in introducing to its readers the  
...preamble and resolutions of the Synod of  
...Kentucky says, "They indicate plainly  
...enough—and we had the indication with un-  
...feigned joy—that Kentucky, the mother of  
...the West, will not many years be oppressed  
...with the evil of slavery. Missouri will not  
...perhaps lead, but she will assuredly follow  
...Kentucky in the glorious achievement of  
...freeing the great West from the stain and  
...the curse of slavery."

SLAVERY.

[From the Emancipator.]  
Letter of the Rev. James T. Woodbury,  
Acton, Oct. 30, 1834.

JOHN FARMER, Esq.

Dear Sir—Your letter of recent date in-  
...viting me to attend an Anti-Slavery Con-  
...vention with you next month, is received. And  
...in reply permit me to say, that I shall afford  
...myself the pleasure of being present, if  
...consistent with other duties.

I thank God that I have lived to witness  
...this movement in the granite state in favor  
...of the oppressed. I think I know something  
...of the genius of the people of New Hamp-  
...shire. They have a very keen, quick sense  
...of wrong, and only spread out before them  
...the bloody facts, tell them the tale of woe,  
...and lay down distinctly the pacific principles  
...on which we propose to act, and the honest  
...hearted yeomanry on all her hills will start  
...up a noble host in this cause. My life on it  
...they love liberty, and when they know what  
...slavery is, not merely in the abstract, but in  
...practice, in the detail, they will not shrink  
...from the moral conflict. They will come up  
...to the help like men, like freemen, like Chris-  
...tians. They may be blinded and so misjudge,  
...and feel, and act wrong, but if the next 4th  
...of July there could be driven into your beau-  
...tiful village of Concord 100 slaves, and after  
...due notice put up one by one on the platform,  
...and struck off to the highest bidder like so  
...many brutes, and this sale be advertised in  
...all the papers, political and religious, in the  
...state, six months beforehand, and take place  
...in broad daylight, somewhere near the state  
...house yard, and I would stand responsible  
...for the state of feeling in New Hampshire.  
...The apologists for slavery might say what they  
...would, every man, woman and child would  
...cry out with a loud voice, and with one ac-  
...cord, and say, it is an accursed thing, which  
...all good men must hate, and which no decent  
...man can countenance for a moment—and if  
...human laws, or human constitutions say it is  
...right, those laws and that constitution are  
...written in blood, and must be repelled forth-  
...with.

I am an abolitionist. I feel that more than  
...2,000,000 of my fellow beings, and most of  
...them my countrymen, native born Americans,  
...are robbed of their rights. I know they are  
...severely adjudged to be "chattels in the  
...hands of their owners and possessors, and  
...their executors, administrators and assignees  
...to all intents, constructions and purposes  
...whatever." And I cannot close my eyes, and  
...shut my mouth, and hold my peace, or cry  
..."All is well," "All is right," "The laws and  
...the constitution say so." No, no. Human  
...legislation can never amend the law of God.  
...God says, "Thou shalt not steal, and yet the  
...commentator say it is a crime for you to  
...steal my horse, and I can claim him where I  
...can find him, but no crime to steal my child,  
..."bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh." I  
...am an abolitionist, because I know that of all  
...these millions in bondage, every individual  
...of them, or their mothers, were stolen. Some  
...ruffian hand, roused by the spirit of the devil,  
...found them free as air, and as our children  
...are, and laid hold upon them and chained  
...them, and brought them to the bloody slave  
...dealer, and he brings them to the bloody  
...slave owner, or slave consumer. I have been  
...looking at the slave catcher and the slave  
...dealer, and wondering why a just God could  
...let them live; wondering why the earth they  
...tread did not open and swallow them up; but  
...now I see they are not at the bottom of the  
...business. Aye, the slave owner, he who  
...brings the man to work him, to use him up;  
...he sustains the whole. The one is the twig,  
...or the leaf, the other is the sap and the root.  
...When man can feel it to be, not merely a  
...shame, an outrage, but a terrific crime to  
...claim, under any circumstances, his fellow  
...man as his property, his chattel, a thing to be  
...made merchandise of—then the dark slave  
...will be seen no longer hovering on the  
...coast of Africa—or going down with its car-  
...go of living human flesh to Natchez, or New-  
...Orleans.

And cannot public opinion do in the United  
...States what it has done in France and  
...England, and in the Republic of Columbia,  
...and in the empire of Mexico?

I have seen the day when I gloried in the  
...fact that I was an American citizen—that I  
...lived under a government the first principle  
...of which declares that "all men are born free  
...and equal," that liberty is every man's birth-  
...right. But while more than 200 persons  
...continue to be born here every single day  
...with their mothers, their masters claim  
...as property, and sell at the post, to whom  
...they will not give the knowledge of their  
...rights, nor suffer others to do so—from whom  
...they withhold the word of God—I will say  
...no more. Oh, when will this whole nation  
...open their eyes to the truth! When will  
...they see the hypocrisy and mockery of all  
...our boasts about freedom and equal rights,  
...while every sixth man in this whole nation  
...is held as a brute? We ring our bells, we fire  
...our cannon, we write ourselves a free people;  
...but when shall we cease to hear, far above  
...all this din of folly and nonsense, the clank  
...of the chains of more than 2,000,000 in  
...bondage? Let the question be with all men,  
...What is right? Not, What is expedient?  
...While there is a just God and a judgment, it  
...can never be expedient to rob men of their  
...rights, no, not for an hour. It is a crime, and  
...men may as well say, though lying and mur-  
...der be wrong, still under certain circum-  
...stances it is expedient to lie and murder. But  
...I have already written too much, yet it poorly  
...expresses what I feel, and I will close by  
...saying, "Do right," let the consequences be  
...what they may—"Do right," if the heavens  
...and the earth come together.

Yours, in the best of causes, the cause of  
...2,000,000 of men in bondage.

JAMES T. WOODBURY.

The foregoing eloquent and stirring letter  
...was written in reference to the N. H. A. S. Convention.

MR. THOMPSON.

The following is the substance of a cor-  
...respondent's reply, who was asked his opin-  
...ion of Mr. Thompson, as a public speaker,  
...and which we here subjoin to our report of  
...his speech.

"With his person, you are acquainted—  
...about five feet ten inches—slender, yet firm  
...—a little Roman about the nose—a deep,  
...dark, keen eye—ruddy, though not the deli-  
...cate hue of the rose—a frame, in short, in  
...which health appears to have taken up its  
...abode—with the apparent agility of a racer.  
...His manner is always easy, though not in  
...every instance graceful, and invariably nat-  
...ural. His actions correspond with his eye,  
...varied and quick; and though redundant,  
...never pallid, and never offensive by being  
...awkward. It is impossible to pronounce  
...him a finished speaker, and yet there is that  
...about him which at once disarms criticism,  
...and prevents you from finding fault. There  
...is an energy which often entrenches on vio-  
...lence, but it is not energy throughout—it is  
...not the torrent over the wide and inclined  
...campaigned, which sweeps on with one con-  
...tinued force;—it belongs more to the flood  
...among the mountains, rolling over tremen-  
...dous heights, and in proportion to the depth  
...of its falls, again tossing its spray upward,  
...with breaks and pauses among the rocks,—  
...then murmuring along the plainer portions  
...of the country,—and rarely ever, in its loud-  
...est roar, its boldest dashes, distracting to the  
...ear of the bystander. The secret of this, Mr.  
...Thompson is never vehement, never im-  
...passioned, except in cases were truth—from  
...its strength, and fact—from its atrocity and  
...other peculiar characteristics, require it;  
...then, and then only, is he energetic—power-  
...ful—overwhelming—almost expressive. His  
...voice is, upon the whole, sound—though not  
...like the bell; it is varied, full,—equally ad-  
...apted to the colloquial, the sarcastic, the  
...ironical, the pleasant, the oratorical—in each  
...of which he indulges; affording the same  
...variety to the ear, which a rich landscape  
...exhibits to the eye. If his energy were  
...brought to bear upon that of Dr. Chalmers,  
...the difference would be found to exist in the  
...circumstance of the latter giving out at  
...greater lengths what the former lets out at  
...intervals; in the one, the disturbed air comes  
...in more frequent and unexpected gusts; in  
...the other, the tempest is of longer continu-  
...ance—yet both moving leaf, twig, branch,  
...and stem, of the human forest, over which  
...the voice is permitted to pass. With consid-  
...erable auteness, is combined great strength  
...of intellect; and though Mr. Thompson's is  
...not a mind that would delight to enter into  
...the various subtleties and niceties of an ar-  
...gument—pursuing it through all its intricacies,  
...doings, and bearings—ferreting it out of all  
...its lurking places—and keeping close to its  
...feelings to the very last, like hounds in the  
...chase; yet he possesses what is infinitely  
...better for his purpose and for the occasion—  
...and this, by the way, is no bad proof  
...of the sagacity of the Anti-Slavery Society in  
...the selection they have made—a ready per-  
...ception of evil, and a masculine grasp. The  
...facts are too glaring—the subject too atroci-  
...ous, for a profuse expenditure of logic.  
...He proceeds to work, therefore, like the  
...eagle, who, on perceiving his prey, never for  
...a moment busies himself in examining the  
...plumage, the bill, the head, or the tail of the  
...bird upon which he is about to pounce, but  
...views it as a whole—makes one full swoop  
...—clutches it at once—and bears it up, writ-  
...ing in very agony, till lost for ever to the  
...gaze of the spectators. There is no delica-  
...cy in his handling—a mode of proceeding  
...that ought to have been commenced much  
...earlier; it is prey that he has to deal with—  
...prey, to be destroyed—not for its value—but  
...because of its odiousness, having been hurt-  
...ful to the life and property of others—and in  
...the destruction of which the multitude are  
...induced to revere. This is the man for the  
...work. If there is a naked point, it is seen,  
...and though bare before, it is still laid  
...more bare to the public eye. If cruelty  
...has been practised, the branding iron is  
...applied. He goes about the business com-  
...mended in the manner of our friend Taylor,  
...of Oldfield lane. The case has been in the  
...hands of others—it has been tampered with  
...—it has now become desperate—life is at  
...stake. There is no ceremony—rank never  
...occurs to the mind—health is the ob-  
...ject—a few twinges and writhings in the  
...patient are unobserved, so intently is the eye  
...fixed upon the grand object to be attained—  
...health, perfect health. Never, never, did  
...man, take captive an audience sooner or  
...more effectually, on the slave question, than  
...did Mr. Thompson. He bore his hearers  
...along with him, after first drawing them to  
...him—relieved them every now and then  
...from an intensity of feeling, under which was  
...manifested the stiffness of the tomb, the fixed  
...eye, and the palpitating heart, by some light-  
...er, but more graphic picture presented to the  
...imagination, breaking out as suddenly as a  
...gleam of sunshine, or coming upon them as  
...unexpectedly as a beautiful, yet picturesque  
...scene, in a lovely valley, invisible to the  
...tourist, till he is brought in his rambles to the  
...verge of the elevated ground in the vicinity.  
...He is as good a painter as he is a  
...powerful declaimer, and is logician enough  
...for the subject in hand; and modest as was  
...the designation of an address, which he gave  
...to the remarks that were made, it would have  
...pressed with the weight of a severe lecture  
...upon the hearts and upon the understandings  
...of the least susceptible, and the least intel-  
...lectual, of the anti-abolitionists, had they  
...been present on the occasion; and what was  
...doubtless more agreeable to others, he did  
...not read them a lecture."

WHEN WAS SLAVERY NOT A CRIME?

The argument principally relied on by  
...the opponents of immediate emancipation, is  
...the danger to which it would expose the  
...country. It is said to be pregnant with such  
...consequences as to render it unjust to the  
...white population, and to justify the continu-  
...ance of slavery. Let us test this principle.  
...I suppose it will be conceded that slavery in  
...the abstract, is unjust. *Contra negandum*  
...*principia non est disputandum*. There must  
...have been a period in the history of the  
...country, when emancipation would not have  
...occasioned any serious evils, either to the slaves  
...or to the white people, and when of course  
...it would not have been unjust. Negro slavery  
...was introduced into Virginia in 1620,  
...by a Dutch ship which entered James river,  
...and landed twenty slaves. Had these slaves  
...been emancipated before any more were  
...brought to the colony, the act would not then  
...have been denominated unjust. James  
...Smith, of Boston, and Thomas Keyser, im-  
...ported the first cargo of slaves into Massa-  
...chusetts. Throughout the colony, the cry  
...of justice was raised against them, as male-  
...factors and murderers. The guilty men  
...were committed for the offence, and the  
...representatives of the people, ordered the  
...negroes to be restored to their native coun-  
...try at the public charge. But circumstances  
...have changed. We have now increased the  
...number of our slaves, and also the danger of  
...emancipation to that extent, that the nature  
...of slavery itself is also changed. In the  
...course of this process, we must have arrived  
...at a point, where there was an exact balance  
...between the justice which was due to the  
...slaves, and that which was due to their mas-  
...ters; when the evils of emancipation were  
...precisely sufficient to do away the injustice  
...and criminality of slavery. May we not in-  
...quire of our opponents, whether this point is  
...to be found? A solution of the problem  
...would not only furnish a curious exercise of  
...their ingenuity, but would also inform them  
...how much sin they must commit, and how  
...much misery they must occasion, to become  
...guiltless, and to stand acquitted and justified  
...in the sight of a holy law. This is one in-  
...stance among a thousand in which the obli-  
...gations of eternal rectitude are set aside by  
...the claims of selfishness, and the dread of  
...suffering. What if the slaveholders, or the  
...public, who have authorized and encouraged  
...slavery, should roll up the perils of emanci-  
...pation over their heads like a mountain wave;  
...instead of mitigating, it would enhance their  
...guilt, and cause suffering humanity to send  
...up to Heaven a louder cry for vengeance.  
...If the slaves are ignorant, it is because the  
...means of knowledge have been withheld  
...from them. If they are licentious and de-  
...praved, it is because they have been kept  
...under the lash, and nurtured in schools of  
...vice, instead of being subjected to the influ-  
...ence of moral discipline, and of religious in-  
...struction. These traits in their character  
...constitute a part of their sufferings, and are  
...contained in the catalogue of their wrongs,  
...but supply no arguments for the continuance  
...of slavery.—From an able essay signed Wil-  
...berforce.

AN INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

The aboriginal Americans have offered  
...their civilized brethren a most beautiful and  
...instructive lesson on this subject. The au-  
...thor of "The Star in the West," Elias Bon-  
...dinot, L. L. D. relates the following



## COMMUNICATIONS.

## MR. THOMPSON AT PLYMOUTH, N. H.

PLYMOUTH, N. H. Nov. 17, 1834.  
 DEAR GARRISON—We were highly gratified Thursday the 13th, at a stage arrival in our little village, bearing the 'honored freight,' Messrs. THOMPSON, GROSVENOR and PICKER, fresh from the field of Convention at Concord.  
 To see George Thompson here among us, at some period of his beneficent sojourn, was a favor indeed, from the moment you announced to us his intended embarkation from England. Not to greet him so soon after his landing, and to hear him speak within our own walls, while his heels were yet wet with the dew of New-England hospitality, was a favor we had not anticipated. What a delightful and interesting visit, by the way, this despatch New-Englanders must have, and this mobocracy of ours in general, to vent their fine courtesies upon a subject like him! Who that beheld George Thompson merely could imagine that there existed a brutality, even in New-England, brutal enough to do him harm or show him unkindness! Burns tells of a Scottish lass, that the 'very deed' could not look in the face, but he would cry out—'I cannot wrong thee.' Our mobocracy might take lessons in civility and humanity of the hard 'deed,' as I fear they have taken, of a spirit having other existence than in the imagination of poetic poetry. I really wondered, as I gazed on the elegant and interesting stranger, that a tavern-keeper could be found in all the hog-traced streets of our republicanism. Babylon, of a civility so strict as to turn him from his door, even were it to honor the sovereign and avowed rapine of a man-jerkey from the south! His wife and little children, too, seated on the poor home that a tavern could yield them in a strange land, the first night, I believe, of their residence from the toiling sea! Shame on you, most magnanimous innholder! and shame on the public, that will countenance the impudent brutality!

But I set out to give you a slight account of our anti-slavery occasion, and the addresses of our noble friends to the good people of Grafton County. It was a capital occasion. A court session had drawn together the flower of the shire. Our fine intellectual bar, that will rank in talent and honorable character with any in New-England—our jurymen, the prime of the yeomanry of a temperance community;—these, with a considerable amount of merit and eminence *ex officio*, and the other following of a county assize, making up a pretty full representation of our local public, afforded grand materials for an anti-slavery auditory. Then we had some distinguished talent from out the county. Our ample court house, *condescendingly* opened to us in the evening, was filled at first ray of candle. A fair proportion of ladies graced the attendance, and, to add dignity and interest to the meeting, gentlemen advanced somewhat in life, of high judicial station in better times than these, now retired, came several miles, in the air of a November evening, to countenance the occasion and hear the advocate of the Negro—gentlemen who, though not professedly abolitionists, and not altogether ready perhaps to allow the colored man his right, it was thought immediately practicable, yet far above the vulgar prejudice against him that infects our ordinary great, and too sagacious to trifle with the black man's plea. The auditory was, on the whole, one of the finest that could be gathered, and numbered several hundreds. The Hon. S. P. Webster was prevailed on to leave the hazards of the chair. The meeting was opened by prayer from the Rev. Mr. Grosvenor—our own beloved minister being called for, but not having reached the meeting. A hymn followed—appropriate words, set to music by an ingenious abolition neighbor, who led the singing. Bro. Phelps then addressed the following resolution:—

If I can remember accurately, through the splendid discussion that followed—That immediate and entire emancipation is the only religious, efficient, safe or practicable remedy for American slavery; and that it was the solemn duty of every American citizen to address himself forthwith to its consummation, by every christian means. He sustained the resolution in a series of pertinent and forcible remarks for fifteen or twenty minutes; though evidently, to us who knew him, with restrained powers. He was succeeded by Mr. Grosvenor, who spoke about the same time; and though manifestly with intent mainly to pave the way for what was to come after, he rose to high and affecting strains of eloquence. He was especially happy in a comparison of the trifling causes which employed the zeal and talents of counsel in that Seat of Justice, with the unutterable wrongs of two millions and a half of clients, in whose behalf he pleaded. But he forbore, he said, to take the time belonging to his gifted friend, who was to follow him, for whom he hoped the candid hearing of the auditory, as he was sure he would hear their hearts.

George Thompson rose before the hushed assembly. They did not cheer him—it is not their habit—and if it had been, they had no such welcome for the advocate of the despised Negro. We have wronged the colored man too long and too deeply to readily forgive him, or to regard with complacency the man who ventures to take up his cause. Had the orator risen for the Polestar or the Greek, or in behalf of any honorable and classical suffering, the walls would have rung with enthusiastic acclamation; but it is otherwise toward the advocate of the poor, the despised, the injured, the scorned, and 'him that had none to help him.' The multitude regarded him in deep silence. Slowly, solemnly, and with wonderful expression, he summoned them to the momentous importance of the subject on which he was entering, and challenged the mention of any that could hold comparison with it, as it bore on the interests of man or the weal of this nation. After a brief preliminary, he bore away in a stream of argument and eloquent appeal to which I had witnessed no parallel, and of which I can attempt no account. For an hour—it may be two hours—I could form no estimate of the time by its lapse—he held the surprised and reluctant assembly in breathless attention. I do not conjecture their emotions or convictions. There were no plaudits—no more than at the defence before Agrippa, or the reasonings before Felix. To some the orator may have seemed 'beside himself'—and 'with much learning.' Others may have 'almost been persuaded.' I cannot detail his arguments, or give any the faintest idea of his impression. I have a dazzling impression on my memory of a portrait of American slavery—terribly graphic—an exposition of the Levitical Law, in its bearings on ancient servitude and on modern slavery—one which, I think, will forever draw all who heard it, from venturing further for warrant or analogy for the infamous system of American slaveholding—of a planter at Abrahams and his household, marching to the slaughter of the King—a train little enough resembling a gang of sullen, horse-faced negroes, gaudied to the fire swamp—and still less a coffee of chained men moving toward Freedom's cap, at the sound of her national music, in a moral domain bondage in the far south. St. Paul's *revelation* and *reminding* of the fugitive Onesimus, was illustrated by a commentary that would have won all our scripture-mongers, who go about vindicating this slavery (which they hate worse than the abolitionists) from the bible, against quoting again from the epistle to Philemon! The utter impracticability of gradual or partial emancipation—the danger of indulging the captive with a lengthened chain, while you hold him still bound—the folly of attempting a lingering release of him from his thralldom, link by link, and the dangers of immediate emancipation, he portrayed. From the two million and a half of butchers who would be 'let loose' upon the defenceless white folk, by immediate abolition, he begged

leave to make some detachments. First, he begged to detach all the *infancy*. This would hardly add to the force of an insurrection. Then all the childhood, below the years tall enough to reach a threat to cut it;—then the decrepit age, whose vigor had long been exhausted in slavery's toil, and which even emancipation could not recall;—the mothers rejoicing in their children—*their* at last beyond the reach of the auctioneer and the kidnapper;—the countless band of sable youth and beauty, with modesty sacrificed and affections offered up on the altar of the white man's shame;—then the sick—a host at all times under the 'tender mercies' of the system;—the christians—resisting not evil—much less rising upon benefactors;—and last and least too—the favorite slaves;—the *kindly treated*. All these he would detach, and be thankful for; and against the *vengeful gratitude* of the residue, he commended the defenceless master to the strong arm of the law, to justice and to God. Oh, for the pen of a ready writer, to have caught his glorious refutation of the impious slander that the black man was inferior in native capacity to his oppressor!—his burning reprehension of our demanding fruit from the tree to which we denied the fertility of the earth, the dew, the shower, and the sunshine—consigning it to darkness and sterility, and then scornfully demanding of it foliage and fruits! I doubt if the stenographer could have availed himself of his art to arrest his exulting exclamations—'they could be felt, but could not be followed.' I cannot speak of his reading and comments of the *Book of Isaiah*. Every christian ought to have come to the field upon it, as at the sound of a trumpet. He cried aloud, and he did not spare. He spoke of the south and the slaveholder in terms of christian affection—declared himself a brother to the slave-master—a fellow sinner—under like condemnation with him, but for the grace of God—of the country—its history, its great names, its blood-gotten privileges, and its blood-cemented union—he spoke with thrilling and overpowering admiration—lamenting the stain of slavery upon our otherwise glorious renown.

Much as I was captivated with his oratory and force, it was the sweet spirit of the christian that won most my admiration and affection, it was the spirit of the 'beloved disciple'—and he comes into this guilty land not to 'speak out its nakedness' or abundance, or to regard our boasted politics; but in obedience to that solemn command, 'Go ye into all nations; and to the Lord I am with you,' we commit him, for protection against the violence of our multitudes and the councils of our chief priests and Pharisees.

After he had closed, the resolution was put to the meeting for their adoption. It was read by the chairman with a feeling somewhat before the fervor of the speaker. Still, a very goodly number of hands were raised in its support, and only three were seen to go up in answer to the call for opposition. Three hands!—and these were of gentlemen—scholars—bred to the *generous* pursuits of learning! Before the addresses, scarcely three, beside the few professional abolitionists, would have risen in favor of the doctrines of the resolution.

The assembly dispersed quietly and with the utmost decorum, after prayer by our beloved pastor. Many abolitionists were confirmed, and many, I have no doubt, made at the meeting. The addresses were spoken with universal admiration—the cause opposed with moderate and respectful tone. The result will be most happy for the cause. I have only to say that our brethren might come among us again. Another such hearing would assemble thousands—and thousands may assemble in Grafton County without danger of mobs. We have enough of honorable character among the opposition to hold our mobocracy in respectful check. I hope they will visit us again ere long. This County is an important section of the State. The temperance cause recruits some of its earliest and most powerful impulses here, and good temperance ground is good abolition ground!

In haste, my dear sir,—too much to retrench my long and crude letter,—I remain, truly and affectionately, yours,  
 N. P. ROGERS.

Mr. Rogers is an able lawyer and an enlightened Christian.—Ed. Lib.

## MR. THOMPSON AT PAWTUCKET, R. I.

PAWTUCKET, Nov. 28, 1834.

MR. GARRISON—Mr. Thompson has made a powerful, happy, and, I trust, lasting impression in favor of the cause of emancipation in the city of Providence. In the providence of God, I was prevented hearing him; but the tree is known by the fruit, and of that I can say it is good and abundant.

Whatever of prejudice might have been entertained by any of his audience against him personally, was vanquished forthwith, and lost in a conviction of his disinterested love to God and man, and his honesty of purpose; and that in his mission and labors, he is moved by the invincible agency of Christian philanthropy. He said that 'he was accused of being a foreigner, but that could not be his fault, for he was not consulted respecting the place of his birth; had he been, he might have chosen to have been born in the good city of Providence.'

Of his eloquence, I have heard but one sentiment expressed, viz. that it is of the very first order. An acquaintance of mine, a political editor, said, that he did not hesitate to pronounce him the most eloquent speaker he had ever heard. Nor were his hearers merely delighted and entertained with his fascinating powers of oratory: his arguments seemed to carry all by the board, and I have reason to believe made a multitude of converts.

Yesterday we had the unspeakable satisfaction of welcoming Mr. Thompson to our village, and of hearing him address a large and attentive audience in the first Baptist meeting-house. He was extremely interesting, although it was said, by those who had previously heard him, that it was far from being one of his most happy efforts. He said that he did not speak easy at all. This difficulty, I think, may partly be attributed to the house not being the most happily constructed for easy speaking, especially for a stranger, and partly to the unhappy time of day which we fixed upon for the commencement, which circumscribed him in respect to time, and must have been peculiarly embarrassing. The audience, however, so far as I am informed, were highly gratified, and the unanimous desire expressed is to hear him again.

Mr. Thompson was literally thronged with company at his lodgings, at the house of our friend, Mr. WILLIAM ADAMS, who were no less instructed than delighted with his most agreeable demeanor, and appropriate and pertinent conversation.

I thank God for such a laborer in the cause. My dear Brother, what hath God wrought! Some four years ago, you were almost alone in your labors in this cause in New-England; now a host have been raised up in the length and breadth of the whole land, who have

joined the holy standard; and, in addition to this, brethren from beyond seas fly to our aid, helping onward the invincible cause with their prayers, untiring toil, and eloquence almost commensurate with the merits of the cause they so dearly love. Generations yet unborn shall rise up to call STUART and THOMPSON, with the American Philanthropists who have jeopardized their earthly all in the cause of abolition; I say, they shall rise up, and call them blessed.

One circumstance transpired yesterday, which was, to me, as I trust it was to all who witnessed it, most solemnly affecting and impressive, which I must not omit mentioning. After we had been a few moments seated in the pulpit, I perceived that some one was endeavoring to gain, although with extreme difficulty, the ascendancy of the pulpit stairs; and on opening the door, who do you think it was found to be? A mobocrat, ready to seize on Mr. Thompson, tear him from the house, and tar and feather him! Nay; it was the venerable Moses BROWN, at the advanced age of 97, pressing forward, as if sent by God to place himself on the platform by the side of his transatlantic brother, not only to hear from his lips the doctrines which he himself has so long advocated, and reduced to practice in his life, but also to sanction, by his patriarchal and venerable presence, the cause of philanthropy in which he was engaged!

We hope soon to be blessed with another visit from Mr. Thompson.

Yours sincerely, RAY POTTER.

[For the Liberator.]

## MR. THOMPSON AT LOWELL.

MR. GARRISON—A brief and hasty sketch is all I can now send you of occurrences in our good little town of Lowell, during the visit of our invaluable friend Thompson. He came among us on invitation, to give lectures on Sabbath, Monday and Tuesday evenings of the present week. We had obtained permission of the Selectmen to occupy for the purpose the Town Hall, a room in which town meetings are held, and the use of which is usually granted, on any respectful application, for any object which is not unlawful or manifestly immoral. On Sabbath evening, Mr. Thompson gave a splendid lecture, in which he entirely swept away the pretended support of slavery from the table. The audience was large, and listened with delight till late hour. They suffered no interruption, except the throwing of a large stone at a window, which was arrested by the sash and fell harmless on the outside.

Notice was given on Sabbath evening, that the lecture on Monday evening would commence at 8 o'clock; and that we would meet for discussion at half past 6; Mr. Thompson extending a most respectful and friendly invitation to all who had objections to our principles or measures, to be present and state them—and to all who had inquiries, to propound them.

On Monday, our Board of Managers sent special messengers, of the same purport, to gentlemen who had taken an active part in public against the formation of our Society last winter. They declined the invitation unanimously, and we had not a single objector or inquirer at the meeting, except abolitionists. This was much regretted; for anti-slavery men are anxious to have the whole subject thoroughly sifted, and every argument brought against them fairly examined, in the hearing of the people. However, we managed to have some of the most formidable objections stated, and our friend entertained the assembly by refuting them, one after another, in the most lively and entertaining manner.

Then followed a lecture of nearly two hours' length, on the history of St. Domingo; that history which on so many minds is a spectre to warn them against the liberation of slaves; but which, when truly narrated, is so triumphant an example of the perfect safety of immediate emancipation, even in circumstances as unpromising as can possibly be conceived. Very few left the hall till the lecture was ended, notwithstanding its length and some outward events now to be mentioned.

In the early part of the lecture, a small company of low fellows disturbed the assembly just without the door, in the entry at the head of the stairs, by loud stamping, vociferation and hisses. This was continued at intervals for near half an hour, when peace-officers, who had been sent for, arrived, and immediately the disturbers were quiet as lambs, and continued so till the close. Some time after, three missiles were thrown at the building behind the speaker. The third or last, a large brickbat, came through the window, passed near the speaker's head and fell harmless before the audience in front of the rostrum. This missile must have been thrown with great force, to pass into the second story of a high-positioned building, and fly so far from the wall. A slight change of direction would have cleared the eloquence of our friend forever, except that the barbarity of the deed would have given him more glorious immortality. Praise be the Author of life, that he yet survives to plead for the outcasts. Nothing daunted, he spoke some time after this, and the meeting closed in peace.

But the elements of turbulence and confusion had begun to move. Yesterday, we heard of little but 'wars and rumors of wars'; much that was rumor only; but too much that was real, for the honor of Lowell or New-England. The most dangerous were seriously apprehended greater disturbance on the ensuing evening. Our board of managers met early in the afternoon, who unanimously and calmly resolved to claim the protection of the Selectmen, and to proceed with the meeting. The Selectmen, like true guardians of the public welfare, had been on the alert during the day. They received our application in a very gentlemanly manner, and promised us protection to the extent of their authority. The time arrived. With Mr. Thompson, we met the Selectmen in their room adjacent to the Hall. The night was exceedingly dark; the building was approachable on all sides; and not a window had a blind or a shutter, except that behind the speaker, which had a temporary barrier on the inside, which remains to-day a disgraceful monument of the infuriate temper of some men in Lowell. The Selectmen still pledged us all the aid they could render; but doubted whether it were practicable, with the preparations which time permitted, to save the assembly from violence through the windows from without. Under these circumstances, we felt it an act of discretion and humanity, without any sacrifice of principle, to adjourn the meeting to 2 o'clock this afternoon at the same place. This was done, and no further violence occurred. Mr. Thompson is now giving his concluding lecture on the practical part of the subject, and I have stolen away to write lest I should be too late.

The mal-content were not satisfied to retire home after our adjournment last evening. They re-opened the Hall, and held a sort of mobocratic caucus, though remarkably still and orderly for one of that kind. They passed, and have to-day published, resolutions, 'deeply deploring the existence of slavery'—most sincerely, no doubt;—and saying that the agitation of the subject here is very bad;—that the Town Hall ought not to be used for the purpose;—and communicating this wise opinion to the Selectmen. These officers, however, have stood firm to their duty to-day.

The meeting is closed, and my letter must go. I cannot, however, forbear to say, that the handbills and other menaces of yesterday did us much good. Many, who are not friendly to our principles, said, 'This is no question of abolition—whether law and order shall prevail in Lowell, or whether mobs shall rule.' They besought us to proceed, and were ready to render us every assistance in their power. The occurrences of the week will do much for the cause of truth and liberty in our town—and you may tell the whole country that abolition in Lowell is neither dead nor wounded.

Yours truly, A. RAND.

Wednesday, Dec. 3.

BENEZET, WOOLMAN, AND SCOTT.

¶ We are most obliged to our estimable female friend for the following pertinent quotations:

Uxbridge, 11th mo. 25th, 1834.

Much respected friend William Lloyd Garrison:

I hope then wilt excuse me for troubling thee with a few lines at this time, the reason of which is, to introduce to thy notice a few extracts from the writings of several of the members of the Society of Friends, on the very important subject of slavery. I have thought they might be useful, at least to some of the members of our Society in the present day, when so much stupidity and indifference is apparent in too many amongst us; notwithstanding which, I do believe the cause will prosper, because it is of 'Him who holds the ensign of worlds, and wields the sceptre of his power over kings of the earth; at whose nod, nations are made to tremble, and mighty kingdoms to fall! whom myriads of Christians surround, and hosts of angels in silent astonishment stand and adore.'

Taking this view of the subject, there is encouragement to persevere in the great and important work thou hast embarked in. Though all the powers of darkness combine against thee, they cannot prevail—their power is limited.

I have often thought of thee, since we, in this vicinity, have engaged a little in the same cause. O, it seems to me that thou must have been abundantly supported and preserved by best wisdom, or thou wouldst have long since been discouraged, the force of opposition is so great, were I to judge from the little I have seen and heard. I have been led to believe there is no hope but in that Almighty arm, which is both able and willing to help all those who put their trust in Him.

I shall first present thee with an extract of a letter from ANTHONY BENEZET to the Archbishop of Canterbury, in the year 1758:

'With the best respects I am capable of, and from, I trust, no other motive than that of love to mankind; and from a persuasion of thy sincere desires for the suppression of evil, and the promotion of righteousness, which alone exalteth a nation: I make bold affectionately to salute thee, and to request a little of thy attention to a subject which has long been a matter of deep concern to many, vast many, well-disposed people of all denominations in these parts, viz., that of the negro trade—the purchase and bringing the poor negroes from their native land, and subjecting them to a state of perpetual bondage, the most cruel and oppressive, in which the English nation is so deeply engaged, and which with additional sorrow we observe to be greatly increasing in their northern colonies, and likely still more to increase. I herewith send thee some treatises lately published here on that subject, wherein are truly set forth the great inhumanity and wickedness which this trade gives life to, whereby hundreds of thousands of our fellow creatures, equally with us the objects of Christ's redeeming grace, and as free as we are by nature, are kept under the worst of oppression, and many of them yearly brought to a miserable and untimely end. I make bold earnestly to entreat, that thou wouldst be pleased seriously to read them, when I doubt not thou wilt perceive it to be a matter which calls for the most deep consideration of all who are concerned for the civil, as well as religious welfare of their country, and who are desirous to avert those judgments, which evils of such a dye must necessarily sooner or later bring upon every people who are defiled therewith, and will, I trust, plead my excuse for the freedom I take in thus addressing myself to thee.'

Now an evil of so deep a dye has so long, not only passed unnoticed, but has even had the countenance of the government and been supported by law, is surprising; it must be because many worthy men in power, both of the laity and clergy, have been unacquainted with the horrible wickedness with which the trade is carried on, the corrupt motives which give life to it, and the groans, the numberless dying groans, which daily ascend to God, the common father of mankind, from the broken hearts of those our deeply oppressed fellow creatures.'

Now, friend Garrison, I submit this extract entirely to thy disposal; the reason of my wishing it inserted in thy valuable paper was, that some of the members of our society might be benefited thereby.

The next is from JOHN WOOLMAN's account of his travels in the slave States. He says:—

'I saw in these southern provinces, so many vices and corruptions, increased by this trade and this way of life, that it appeared to me as a gloom over the land; and though now many willingly run into it, yet in future, the consequence will be grievous to posterity. I express it as it hath appeared to me, not at once or twice, but as a matter fixed on my mind. From one age to another, the gloom grows thicker and darker, till error gets established by general opinions. Negroes are our fellow creatures, and their present condition amongst us requires our most serious consideration. We know not the time when those scales in which mountains are weighed, may turn; the Patient of mankind is gracious; his care is over all his smallest creatures; and a multitude of men escape not his notice. And though many of them are trodden down and despised, yet he remembereth them: he seeth their afflictions, and looketh upon the spreading increasing exaltation of the oppressor. He turns the channels of power, and gives deliverance to the oppressed, at such periods as are consistent with his infinite justice and goodness.'

I shall not trouble thee with but one extract more, and that from JOE SCOTT's journal, taken from the account of his visit in the southern States.

He says—'The meeting for sufferings was also favored. It appears the members thereof had been, and with some success, engaged in the rights of the injured Africans, at which my soul rejoiced; for many of them groan in cruel bondage in this land. But I believe the Lord will more and more arise for their deliverance, and work their emancipation; and that through judgments poured out upon their oppressors, if the hard hearts of those who make them groan, are not softened by milder means.' page 198.

This will serve to show that the concerned part of the Society of Friends speak the same language in regard to the dreadful sin of slavery, as that of other denominations of Christians every where, the world over.

## BAD ENOUGH AT BEST.

MR. EDITOR—In perusing the last number of the Liberator, I noticed on 2nd page, 3d column, an article entitled 'Colored People of Boston,' in which was drawn rather a worse picture in regard to this class of people, as respects 'trades,' than ought to be, as the best is bad enough. It is true, the wants of this people are many and great; and too true to be denied, many have suffered, and still are suffering, for want of employment, and the necessary comforts of life. It is stated in the article, 'this great city has only two colored mechanics—one a shoemaker in Cambridge-st., and another a shoemaker in Brattle-st.' I can say, with the utmost confidence, that there is in this city a number of tradesmen among us, who meet with very little or no encouragement. Experience has taught me, that a 'dark stain of brow' renders it very difficult for us to gain access even to the meanest manufacturing house. After I served an apprenticeship at the shoemaking business, I came to this city with a good recommendation, in search of a place; I applied at several shoe stores for employment, showing my recommendation, but was refused, I suppose, merely on account of that well known crime—viz. of having a dark skin. Hundreds of mechanics, in this city and vicinity, are denied an access to employment, for the very same crime. So cruel are the prejudices against color, that in almost every instance where we have been in employment, many a deceiver and hypocrite, in the garb of a friend, will use every effort to seek our ruin.

Among the different kinds of mechanics in this city, I can for a certainty mention the following, colored:—blacksmiths, 5; carpenters, 2; gold and silversmiths, 1; tailors, 8; shoemakers, 4; besides a number of various other tradesmen, viz.—brickmakers, brush-makers, ropemakers, coopers, ship-carpenters, masons, &c., who would, if any encouragement was offered, gladly embrace the opportunity of working at their trades. Among the females, there are more than 8 tailoresses, who constantly work at their trades, and many more who would, if encouraged. Milliners and dressmakers, 4; and as many apprentices.

I never have learnt the exact number of colored tradesmen in this city; but, however, I think my friend has estimated the number 50 or 60 per cent less than the real value. We indeed need the sympathies of the Boston people; and do cherish the hope, that ere long, there will be so much sympathy manifested, that we shall have as good a chance to learn, and work at all kinds of trades, as if we were not guilty of that heinous crime. Some such sympathy as this would greatly encourage us—advertisement or application for colored apprentices and journeymen—for clerks—traders, &c.

Is not our condition truly bad enough at best? Are not our dearest rights taken from us? Are we not stigmatized and ridiculed in the most shameful manner? Are we not considered by some, very much inferior, and, too, by those who call themselves Christians? Are there not in the churches, places erected in the most remote corners, for the colored man to worship? Do not even the drunkard, the thief, the robber, and the murderer, refuse to ride in the stage with the most decent and respectable colored man? Do not these foul fens of right and equity point a finger of scorn? Is not the most atrocious villain, if he wears a fair skin, accursed in the eyes of the community a gentleman to the most honest colored man? All this is the effect of *Prejudice*.

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## LITERARY.

[From McDowell's Journal.]

**DAUGHTER OF NATIONS! AWAKE!**  
Daughter of nations! awake from thy slumbers,  
Awake! for the foe is oppressing thee;  
Down the vile streams of licentiousness what numbers  
Are urging their way to eternity's shore.  
Daughter of nations! awake from thy slumbers,  
Awake! ere thou fall, to recover no more.

Daughter of nations! thy sons are enslaved,  
This Tyrant infernal has bound them in chains;  
Arise in thy night, let thy children be saved,  
Expel the dread foe from thy cities and plains.  
Daughter of nations! thy sons are degraded,  
Awake! ere they sink where despair ever reigns.

Daughter of nations! thy sisters are weeping,  
The ruin of husbands and sons they deplore;  
By wrongs oppression their sad hearts are quailing,  
In piteous accents they help thy implore.  
Daughter of nations! thy daughters are falling,  
Awake! ere they renege from pollution's dread power.

Daughter of nations! thy dark den is yawning,  
Where Imps are employed to entrap the fair maid,  
To infamy chained the poor victim goes moaning,  
Till her complaints in death's silence are staid.  
Daughter of nations! in grief thou art weeping,  
While the curse of this evil upon thee is laid.

Daughter of nations! the land is in mourning,  
For hundreds of thousands by lewdness are slain;  
Oh! how wretched victims to dust are returning,  
For cholera flocks pollution in train.  
Daughter of nations! the world is in mourning,  
Oh! let not the judgments of Heaven be vain.

Daughter of nations! the morning hath gleamed,  
The signal for action has ascended the hill;  
Awake to the light that from heaven hath beamed,  
And flee thy destroyer, where in ambush he lies.  
Daughter of nations! the war is now waged,  
And victory from uniform conflict shall rise.

Daughter of nations! awake to thy glory,  
And let thy blood influence be felt the world o'er;  
Awake! till seduction be known but in story,  
Resolve! and its curse shall oppress thee no more.  
Daughter of nations! awake to thy glory,  
Oh Virtue! a Prince, reign that the world o'er.

[From the National Gazette.]

THOMAS S. GRIMKE.

How many vegetate in early life  
A worthless herd! earth's filthiest number;  
Born only to consume her liberal gifts,  
How many live in pleasure, seeking still  
To gratify poor self, not caring aught  
For good or ill beyond. How many live  
Only to vex society with crime—  
A multitude, whose errand to our globe,  
'T was hard to scan, save that they're instruments  
Whereof evil! Alas! death is an angry scourge,  
And yet they live to tedious old age.  
Useless, deluded, the doors of hell sin,  
At once the land's execration and its plague.  
While others, yearning, to benefit their race,  
Spend weary years, give their best energies,  
And know existence only as a means  
Of doing good; studious and watchful still  
That this fair world for them may be the better—  
Who, by sweet kindness, polish, learning, seem  
To realize the thought of what men are  
When purified and made as angels;  
Even in the midst of days and usefulness,  
With all their honors given upon them,  
Circled by our fond hopes and loves and prayers,  
Are for our sin called hence. They die—  
And we are left to weep and wonder how  
Such worth and moral beauty could be spared.  
Of this fair company was thou! Of those  
That build their monument where Virtue builds,  
Art thou—and gathered to thy rest, we deem  
That thou wast lent us just to show how blest  
And lovely is the life that lives for all. W. B. T.

[From the Literary Magazine.]

THE UNCONSCIOUS ORPHAN.

BY MISS HANNAH F. GOULD.

Mother, I have found a tear  
In your eye! How came it here?  
More are coming—now they chase  
One another down your face.  
How I feel your bosom heave!  
What does make you sob and grieve?  
Let me wipe your tears away,  
Or I cannot go to play.  
Why is father sleeping so?  
Put me down and let me go—  
Let me go where I can stand  
Near enough to reach his hand.  
Why! it feels as stiff and cold  
As a piece of ice, to hold!  
Lift me up to kiss his cheek;  
Then, perhaps, he'll wake and speak.  
Mother, oh! it is not he,  
For he will not look at me!  
Father had n't cheeks so white,  
See! the lips are fastened tight.  
Father always spoke, and smiled,  
Calling me his 'darling child';  
He would give and ask a kiss  
When I came—and who is this?  
If it is father, has he done  
Speaking to his little one?  
Will he never, never more  
Know and love me as before?  
Could he hear what we have said?  
Tell me, what is being said?  
Oh! he does n't breathe a breath!  
Mother, what's the cause of death?

ON A YOUNG COUPLE.

Happy the youth who finds a bride,  
In springly days of health and ease,  
Whose temper to his own allied,  
No knowledge knows but how to please.  
A thousand sweets their days attend,  
A thousand comforts rise around,  
Here husband, parent, wife, and friend,  
In every dearest scene are found.  
Yet think not, man, 'midst scenes so gay,  
That clouds and storms will never rise;  
A cloud may dim the brightest day,  
And storms disturb the calmest skies.  
The lights and shades, the goods and ills,  
Thus finely blended in their state,  
Too sweet submission how their wills,  
And make them happy in their state.

[From the Sabbath School Instructor.]

SLAVE CHILDREN'S PRAYER.

Hear our prayer, most holy Father!  
While we raise our voice to thee—  
Africa's children thou canst gather  
In thy arms, and make them free.  
Come, we pray thee, near, and bless us—  
We are weak and helpless now—  
For thy servants, Lord, distress us,  
When we would before thee bow.  
Break our chains, while we are calling  
Humbly on thy holy name;  
May the lash to earth be falling,  
Not upon a human frame.  
May the white man see his error—  
Seek forgiveness ere too late;  
Nor the African with terror,  
As he learns his cruel fate.  
Come, great Father, and be near us  
In this trial hour, we pray;  
And in love and mercy hear us—  
Hear, and kindly bless to-day.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

MATRIMONIAL COMFORTS.

A friend, who has been much in the habit of indulging in praises of the domestic life, and the satisfaction a father experiences at witnessing the innocent gambols of a group of happy children, has had the opportunity of his temper somewhat ruffled by a succession of mishaps, that has considerably lessened his admiration of family blessings. Dick, his eldest boy, an orphan of some five or six years of age, a few weeks since underwent to exercise his skill on the bow and arrow, in the parlor. "See," said the boy, pointing to a superb vase, setting within a glass shade on the mantle piece, "see how straight, papa!" and with the speed of an arrow, the mark was hit with a precision that certainly would have done credit to a more experienced marksman, and with just that necessary degree of force requisite to topple the article down. It fell upon the hearth with a violence that scattered the shattered fragments in every direction. The little fellow, who did the mischief so very innocently, saved himself from a sound flogging by slipping in his fright upon the floor, and receiving several severe wounds in his face from the broken glass. The blood streaming from the cuts, and mingling with the tears upon his sorrowful little countenance, of course entirely disarmed the anger of the parent. Several other similar accidents have occurred in the same family, sufficient in their waste of valuable, to make even a very fond father shrug his shoulders. The climax followed one day in the latter part of last week, when Joe, a younger brother of the marksman, somehow got into the parlor, and as the shutters were closed, commenced reconnoitering the premises in the dark. The women-folk up stairs were soon startled by a loud crash and a shriek. A centre table of fine marble and exquisite workmanship, upon which stood a pair of costly lamps with magnificent shades, occupied the floor; by dint of clambering upon stools and chairs, the little fellow succeeded in reaching the top, from no other conceivable motive than a sheer love of mischief or adventure. Joe is a perfect fac simile, in miniature, of the far famed Daniel Lambert, and his weight soon capsize the centre table, bringing it, with the contents, including the lamps and all the oil, down upon the new carpet, and little Joe sprawling beneath the "wreck of matter," so great a sufferer by the fall as to put flooring or scolding out of the question. This ends the father's list of grievances for the present; what they may terminate in, he fears to look upon; and we apprehend, if these little matters should chance to go on from bad to worse, he may get so tired with matrimonial comforts, and begin to think less than he has done of the joys and delights of a rising family, and of his group of merry boys.—U. S. Gazette.

**THE CONTRAST—LOVER AND HUSBAND.**  
**Lover.**—My dear Miss, you do everything in the best possible style.  
**Husband.**—Indeed, my dear Madam, you must excuse me, but you really do not seem to know what you are about; nor how to do anything, as it ought to be done.  
**Lover.**—How charmingly you look to-day! I'm quite enchanted! Your dress is so elegant, and your taste is admirable! You look well, however, in any thing.  
**Husband.**—Madam, you look frightfully! I'm astonished! You have no taste at all! There is not an article of your dress, that you look well in, or that is becomingly put on.  
**Lover.**—That is a beautiful cap! You must be admired in it!  
**Husband.**—Oh! that hideous hat! Will you never learn to dress yourself with taste? You never select an article that becomes you, or that could be admired!  
**Lover.**—I am in raptures at the delicacy, wit and propriety, with which you always express your sentiments.  
**Husband.**—You do not seem to understand any subject whatever—You express yourself most awkwardly and absurdly—Unless you can speak more to the purpose, pray Madam, hold your tongue.  
**Lover.**—Pray Miss, let me know your opinion—It shall be my only guide in this matter—and I will follow it strictly.  
**Husband.**—What does it signify, madam, what you think about the matter? I have not asked your opinion—I never consult women!  
**Lover.**—You care with admirable skill and neatness—I must take a lesson from you. Your reasoning is, too, delicious!  
**Husband.**—You carve that fowl as awkwardly, madam, as if you never held a knife in your hand before—it will be perfectly cold before you cut it up—Besides, it is so badly cooked, that no one can eat it—There is no salt on it!  
**Lover.**—My Dear Miss, I am extremely shocked to see you so indisposed—Can I offer you nothing? Nor render you any service?  
**Husband.**—It is no matter if you are sick—it's all your own fault, madam, that you have taken this cold. I told you better, but you would have your own way. You had better take care of yourself, and send for the Doctor.  
**Lover.**—(Despairingly) 'My dear Girl, if I should lose you, my sun of happiness is set forever—No other woman can ever make an impression upon my heart.'  
**Husband.**—If I should have the misfortune to lose my poor dear wife, who is extremely low, and the Doctor thinks will not recover, I fear I should be compelled to marry again—Do you think you could ever bring your mind to consent to marry a widower?

The following account of an awful calamity on the Southern border of Louisiana, is taken from the Alexandria (Louisiana) Intelligencer, of October 23, just received:  
"Severe Gale."—The Gale of the 16th September was attended with fatal consequences to many of the inhabitants on the seaboard. Of fifty-two persons residing in one settlement on the Mermentau, some six or eighty miles from the Ocean, no less than twenty-five were drowned. The swells in the river have seldom been known to exceed three or four feet above high water; but on this occasion the inundation, caused by an inland of the sea, was more than fifteen feet, carrying destruction to all before it. Some of the inhabitants sought safety in the tops of the largest trees, hoping to escape the immediate destruction of the water; but these hopes were of short duration, for the trees were uniformly prostrated by the wind, and the unfortunate people buried in the very element they had attempted to escape."

We have gloomy accounts of the health of the troops at Fort Gibson, A. T. About one hundred men, belonging to the regiment of Dragoons, have died. The last letters announce the decease of Lieuts. Eastman and West.—St. Louis Register.

A young man in the employment of Messrs. Sykes and Son, Sheffield, England, has made a steam engine, which weighs seven ounces. It is so perfect, that with a spirit lamp and two table spoons of water, it will go at the rate of a thousand strokes a minute, and will continue to work until almost the last drop is expended.

The Chairman of the Executive Committee of the New-York State Temperance Society, on his return from the great Temperance Convention recently held in Virginia, obtained (says the American) the following important testimony. Each of the distinguished gentlemen who have given the world their opinion on a vastly important subject, expressed warm and hearty good wishes for the success of the Temperance cause.

"Being satisfied from observation and experience, as well as from medical testimony, that ardent spirit as a drink is not only needless, but hurtful, and that the entire abstinence of it would tend to promote the health, the virtue and the happiness of the community, we hereby express our conviction, that would the citizens of the United States, and especially all young men, discontinue the use of it, they would not only promote their own personal benefit, but the good of their country and the world."

JAMES MADISON.  
ANDREW JACKSON.  
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

The Hon. Adm. Byron.—The child of the late Lord Byron, says a correspondent, is a lovely creature now about eighteen years of age. I saw her the other day: each side of her temples was covered with braided hair; her high arched brow is a perfect model for a physiognomist; and from what I have observed of engravings, busts, &c., very much resembles her father, the late Lord Byron.

The organs of benevolence, imitation, and idealism (that intellectual and mental organ which breathes in every line of Byron's works,) I was enabled to perceive were highly developed, as were also the intellectual faculties of comparison, eventuality, locality, causality and truthfulness; the eye, though not very large, is particularly penetrating, and the countenance beaming with great expression and intelligence; her stature is rather above the middle size, and her person is strongly formed; the face is round, mouth very small, and the voice very sweet.—Birmingham Journal.

Notice.—The public are hereby cautioned against the devices of a travelling swindler calling himself William Wright. He represents himself sometimes as an inhabitant of Newburyport, and engaged there in the Steam-saw-mill business; at others as a resident of Philadelphia and other places, as his best suit his fraudulent purposes. He has a particular fancy for the money of the Liberal Ministers, and both at Cambridge and New-York, not to mention other places, has drawn largely upon the good nature and credulity of certain individuals. Let gentlemen be on their guard. He is a modest, quiet looking person, and quite insinuating in his talk. He is neither tall nor short—of a light complexion and hair inclined to red. His wife and children are generally travelling with him, but for some reason given, are not to be seen.—Christian Register.

Deaths among the Beggars of Canton.—The number of beggars, time out of mind, in Canton, has been very great; but during the past winter, and chiefly in consequence of the inundation which occurred last summer, both their number and their distresses have been greatly multiplied.

We have sought in vain for the means of making a satisfactory estimate of the number in and about the city at the present time; judging from what we have seen, we think it cannot be less than 5000, and it may be even twice that number. In ordinary times, only a few are left to famish and die in the streets, but during the rainy months of the current year, many hundreds have perished for want of food and raiment.

CLEVELAND, (Ohio), Nov. 13.

Fortunate Escape.—The stage which left this place for Columbus on Monday evening last, in descending a hill in Brooklyn, about five miles south of this village, and rolled down the steep bank, probably 50 or 60 feet, making several somersets, and dragging horses, driver and all, along with it, and finally lodging in one promiscuous heap at the bottom. There were six passengers, among them were a lady and child, all of whom, with the driver and horses, escaped without the slightest injury. Very trifling damage was done to the coach. This is one of the most extraordinary escapes ever heard of.

Consumption of Food in London.—The annual consumption of oxen in London, is 150,000; calves, 50,000; sheep, 700,000; lambs, 250,000; hogs and pigs, 200,000; the total value of butcher's meat consumed in the year is estimated at \$5,000,000. There are 8,500 cargoes of fish, of 40 tons each, brought annually to Billingsgate, besides 20,000 tons by land carriage; 1,600,000 quarters of wheat, about 80,000 in value of poultry; 21,000,000 lbs. of butter; 25,000,000 lbs. of cheese; vegetables and spirits to the value of 1,000,000; 2,000,000 barrels of ale and porter, of 36 gallons each; 11,000,000 gallons of spirits and compounds; 65,000 pipes of wine; and 7,900,000 gallons of milk, the produce of 9,600 cows, are annually consumed.

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[From the Boston Gazette.]

[OFFICIAL.]

MEMBERS OF THE 24TH CONGRESS.

Dist. No.	Whole No. of Votes	1891
1.	Abbot Lawrence has	5508
2.	Whole number	7661
3.	Stephen C. Phillips has	4230
4.	Whole number	7569
5.	Calob Cushing has	4353
6.	Whole number	7686
7.	Samuel Hoar has	6149
8.	Whole number	4777
9.	Levi Lincoln has	5252
10.	Whole number	3140
11.	George Grennell, Jr. has	4229
12.	Whole number	6268
13.	George N. Briggs has	3639
14.	Whole number	4427
15.	Wm. B. Calhoun has	3603
16.	Whole number	5087
17.	William Baylies has	2147
18.	Whole number	2673
19.	John Reed has	2351
20.	Whole number	3728
21.	John Q. Adams has	3234

We find by footing up the columns, that the whole number of votes cast for members of Congress is 75,076, of which the Whigs have received 46,624, and all others 29,052, leaving an aggregate majority for the Whig Candidates of 17,572.

NEW ENGLAND COLLEGES.

The following table will exhibit the total number of academic students in each of the Colleges specified, and the number in each of the classes.

	Sen.	Jan.	Soph.	Fresh.	Total.
Yale College,	76	82	127	69	354
Harvard University,	57	41	42	68	314
Brown University,	32	36	54	33	177
Amherst College,	44	32	77	70	233
Waterville College,	14	26	31	35	109
Dartmouth College,	59	42	27	55	172
Bowdoin College,	32	27	33	31	143
Middlebury College,	33	32	31	35	139
Williamstown College,	21	37	28	33	119
	361	377	483	459	1680

Burlington College, Washington, and the Wesleyan University, have not been heard from. In the number of Freshmen in Waterville, 8 in the partial course are included. The same we have done with 10 in the partial course at Brown.

St. Sebastian and the Sentinel.—As the image of Saint Sebastian was one day carried in procession through the streets of Augusta, the rabble remarking that one of the English sentinels neglected to present his arms as the saint approached, vociferated to him loudly to pay the usual compliment. The poor man finding himself surrounded, and abused on all sides, not understanding a word of Italian, and seeing the by-standers point with vehement gestures to the statue, which was moving down the street on a large stage, calling out to him at the same time in bad English, "Rascal, present," imagined in his confusion that the saint was the rascal, and that the populace had brought him there for the purpose of being shot. Afraid to contest the point with so many hundreds, he levelled his piece, and in an instant sent a musket ball through his body, for which he had been torn to pieces by the pious mob, had not the guard, which had been stationed near the spot, alarmed at the report, arrived in time to rescue him from their hands.

St. Lorenzo and the Old Woman.—When I was in Modena, a priest gave me a laughable instance of the credulity of the lower orders. A woman in comfortable circumstances had an only son, of whom she was so fond, that she could not rest for desire of knowing in what manner he was to die. To learn this, she every day attended in the church to which my narrator belonged, and kneeling at the shrine of St. Lorenzo made long and fervent orations, begging him to enlighten her on the wished-for point, always concluding with, "Blessed St. Lorenzo, inform me of what death my son is to die." For a long time, as may well be supposed, she got no answer; but her constant visits and invariable prayer, with the necessity of being daily obliged to remind her that it was time to shut the church, at length wore out the patience of the sexton. He waited, however, till passion heated, during which it is customary to veil the images. When the good lady made her usual appearance, he hid himself behind the curtain which concealed the figure, and on the wonted supplication of "Blessed St. Lorenzo, inform me of what death my son is to die," instantly replied in a hollow solemn tone, "Impio, impio!" in English, "he will be hanged." "Ah!" said the indignant mother, rising from her knees, not at all astonished at the miracle, or grateful for the gracious condescension of the saint, "you rascal, it was for that tongue of yours you were roasted alive."

Whilst speaking of San Lorenzo, I must take the opportunity of remarking, that, with some Catholics, it is a matter of doubt whether he be saved or not, having been guilty of the sin of presumption when undergoing martyrdom. Whilst on the gridiron on which he suffered, and his executors were fanning the fire, and pulling him about with red-hot pincers, he very composedly, though I apprehend not very coolly, observed, "that he was done on one side, and they might turn him on the other."—Notes of a Foreign Traveller.

The Chairman of the Executive Committee of the New-York State Temperance Society, on his return from the great Temperance Convention recently held in Virginia, obtained (says the American) the following important testimony. Each of the distinguished gentlemen who have given the world their opinion on a vastly important subject, expressed warm and hearty good wishes for the success of the Temperance cause.

"Being satisfied from observation and experience, as well as from medical testimony, that ardent spirit as a drink is not only needless, but hurtful, and that the entire abstinence of it would tend to promote the health, the virtue and the happiness of the community, we hereby express our conviction, that would the citizens of the United States, and especially all young men, discontinue the use of it, they would not only promote their own personal benefit, but the good of their country and the world."

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ANDREW JACKSON.  
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

The Hon. Adm. Byron.—The child of the late Lord Byron, says a correspondent, is a lovely creature now about eighteen years of age. I saw her the other day: each side of her temples was covered with braided hair; her high arched brow is a perfect model for a physiognomist; and from what I have observed of engravings, busts, &c., very much resembles her father, the late Lord Byron.

The organs of benevolence, imitation, and idealism (that intellectual and mental organ which breathes in every line of Byron's works,) I was enabled to perceive were highly developed, as were also the intellectual faculties of comparison, eventuality, locality, causality and truthfulness; the eye, though not very large, is particularly penetrating, and the countenance beaming with great expression and intelligence; her stature is rather above the middle size, and her person is strongly formed; the face is round, mouth very small, and the voice very sweet.—Birmingham Journal.

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Deaths among the Beggars of Canton.—The number of beggars, time out of mind, in Canton, has been very great; but during the past winter, and chiefly in consequence of the inundation which occurred last summer, both their number and their distresses have been greatly multiplied.

We have sought in vain for the means of making a satisfactory estimate of the number in and about the city at the present time; judging from what we have seen, we think it cannot be less than 5000, and it may be even twice that number. In ordinary times, only a few are left to famish and die in the streets, but during the rainy months of the current year, many hundreds have perished for want of food and raiment.

CLEVELAND, (Ohio), Nov. 13.

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